

DEMOCRATIC BANNER.

MINOR & MURRAY, Editors.

"SALUS POPULI, SUPREMA LEX ESTO."

A. J. PICKENS, Publisher.

Volume 1.

BOWLING-GREEN, PIKE COUNTY, MO., SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1845.

Number 18.

THE BANNER.

Bowling-Green.

CHEERING NEWS FROM TEXAS.

So far as a determination on the part of the people of Texas to annex themselves to the United States, evinced by public meetings, letter writers, and the newspapers of that republic, this question may be considered settled as "with the bond of fate." A letter from Galveston of the 6th of May, uses this language:

"There is now no division upon this subject. Texas will accept the terms, and that promptly; and on the 1st Monday in December she will be knocking at the door of Congress with two Senators and two Representatives, with a good Constitution in their hands."

The New Orleans papers announce the arrival of Major Donelson and Gov. Yell, from Texas, having left the scene of their diplomatic arrangements from feelings of delicacy towards Gen. Houston and President Jones.

It is scarcely necessary to say that former rumors borne to the U. States for sinister purposes, that Texas would never accept of any terms of annexation save by the Senate bill has proven to be utterly false, the people of that Republic have spoken in no ambiguous language upon this point—they say in their primary meetings, and through the columns of the press, that the terms offered them in Brown's bill are good enough; and hereafter, if any objection should be discovered, that they will trust to the native justice and magnanimity of their countrymen to rectify it. How could it be otherwise? How could she distrust us, springing as she does from the same stock, worshipping the same God, and entertaining the same opinions that we do of the sovereignty of the people? Treachery towards fellow-nations is by no means a national trait with our people, but toward Texas, faith toward our little sister of the South, just emerging from the bonds of colonial vassalage—who has trusted us—who has welled herself and her fortunes to us by bonds which revolution alone can sunder, is a proposition not to be entertained. Let her come then in the full confidence of being dealt by as a sister and equal of the many sovereignties that compose the confederacy.

The 10th of this month, the day upon which President Jones has called together the Texas Congress, will see consummated one of the most advantageous, as well as commendable designs of the age. It will be like ushering into existence a new empire, whose extreme boundaries shall be washed by the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific. Texas, of itself, contains territory enough for an empire, and in the spread of free principles, the Rio Grand cannot be the boundary. California and that vast region of country lying between the Gulf of Mexico and the Western Ocean, will aid in furnishing an area over which the genius of liberty may preside. This measure, on the part of Texas, would annihilate forever every hope which England in her giant strides for conquest and dominion might entertain for obtaining another foothold upon the western continent—it would extend the area of freedom—add perhaps five new States to the Confederacy and protection to our Southern frontier.

We congratulate our readers upon the glorious result of this great measure. To Major Donelson, our Charge to that republic, much credit should be awarded for the ability and industry which he has evinced throughout this transaction. The best thanks of the friends of this measure are due Gen. Houston, for the interest and zeal displayed by him in urging forward the final consummation of the affair. But we have no space for any thing like a lengthy detail of the rumors upon the subject of the negotiation. We hope to announce the result with certainty in a short time.

OREGON.

Those who desire any information relative to Oregon, can obtain the same by addressing a letter post paid to J. S. Webb, Independence Mo., and inclosing One dollar.

MORMONS.

From the correspondent of the Mo. Republican, we learn that the trial of the supposed murderers of the Smiths, was progressing at Carthage, in Hancock county, Ill. From accounts, perjury and subornation of perjury, is "all the go" there, one witness having acknowledged that he was to get \$500 from the Mormons and \$300 from Gov. Ford, for testifying. We receive these reports with many grains of allowance.

The Missouri Journal speaks very favorably of the merits of the Bowling Green Academy, under the superintendence of Mr. Hubbard.—Era.

From some strange oversight on our part, we neglected to notice the examination at this Academy, so honorable to Mr. Hubbard as an instructor of youth. Few individuals possess in a more eminent degree the faculty of imparting knowledge to the youthful mind than Mr. Hubbard; and those of our citizens who have children to educate cannot do better than entrust them to the charge of Mr. Hubbard. The healthy location and fine society of Bowling Green, are additional inducements to enter scholars at this Institution.

INCENDIARIES.

Two attempts have recently been made to fire the city of St. Louis.

TAKING THE MONEY.—The N. York Legislature have resolved to accept the State's quota of land fund, viz: \$84,000.

The steam boat *Frolic*, belonging to the Union Fur Company, arrived in St. Louis a few days since from the Rocky Mountains.

RACE.

Fashion beat Jannetion on the Union course, on the 17th ult.

Colton, the author of "Junius Tracts," it is said will shortly publish a biography of Henry Clay. After, as the author says, having spent the last winter with Mr. Clay, and having access to all his papers, in fact after being furnished by Mr. Clay with one hundred pages of manuscript, an attempt will be made to brand General Jackson with the charge which has rested so heavily upon the shoulders of Mr. Clay, viz: "coalition and bargain." Who will believe the base charge against Gen. Jackson? The American people upon all occasions have lissed the base slander to scorn. If General Jackson was guilty, and Mr. Clay had the documents to prove it, why have they not been forthcoming while the old Hero could meet them face to face? They wait until exhausted by age and debility, or calmly sleeping in a grave watered by a nation's tears, they send forth this infamous slander. Dastard arms may seek to tarnish the fame of one whom they feared while alive, and hated when dead. Prudence might teach the Hyena and Jackal, to fear the "dead lion." Living or dead, General Jackson has friends who will reverence and defend his memory.

We refer our readers to late and interesting news from Mexico, to be found in another column. There can now be no doubt of President Jones having been recently negotiating with the Mexican authorities about the recognition of the Texan independence, provided she would refuse to be annexed to the U. States; but a full account will be found elsewhere.

DISGUSTING!

Southern papers defending Giddings of Ohio.

The Missouriian, conducted by J. H. Tice, is upon our table. From a hasty glance at its editorials, we are gratified in saying that much of the bitterness and acerbity which formerly characterized this sheet has been dropped. True policy certainly dictated such a step, and in its present dress, we welcome the advent of the Missouriian, and hope it may prove a valuable auxiliary in the dissemination of Democratic principles.

From the Palmyra Whig we learn that the Scarlet fever is raging dreadfully in Shelby county, Mo.

Later from Mexico.

We are indebted to the kindness of the editors of the Reveille, for the proof sheet of the following extra from the New Orleans Picayune, of the evening of the 23d. The only copy received was by the Reveille.—It is later than the news given by us yesterday, and confirms the suspicion heretofore entertained, that President Jones has been laboring to defeat the annexation of Texas to the United States. What effect these proceedings of the Mexican Congress may have upon the Texans, remains, to be seen. We do not believe they will prevent annexation, but they may, through the agency of President Jones, and his cabinet, defer action until a period later than that fixed by the joint resolutions. In that event, we suppose Texas cannot be annexed until further action is had by Congress.—[Mo. Republican.]

The United States brig Somers, had arrived at Pensacola, from Vera Cruz. A gentleman, (says the Picayune,) who has laid us under many obligations heretofore, has furnished us with an authentic abstract of the Mexican news up to the 10th inst. It will be seen that the intelligence—published exclusively in the Picayune of Wednesday last—that Capt. Elliott, the British Charge to Texas (who left Galveston some weeks since, as he said, for Charleston) had in fact gone secretly to Mexico, is confirmed. It will be seen, also, that our statement that the Texan government had sent secret agents along with Capt. Elliott, to bait the Texan people for a valueless recognition of independence by Mexico, is also confirmed; and that the account we likewise published of Senator Canedo's mission to the United States, was likewise correct. Ashbel Smith deceived all who put any faith in what he told them, as to the object of his leaving Texas at a crisis of great interest.—This was in consonance with his nature; but we were of opinion that a British minister would be above so low an article, as the presence of Capt. Elliott in Mexico proves him to have adopted.

We make a literal transcription of such portions of the abstract furnished us as may interest the public, assuring our readers that the most implicit reliance may be placed upon it.

"The bill allowing the Minister of Foreign Affairs the power to negotiate a treaty with Texas for her independence, with the proviso that she should not be annexed to the United States, passed the Mexican House of Representatives on the 3d inst., by a vote of 41 to 13 against it, after a stormy debate of three days. It was immediately sent to the Senate, where it was believed it would be concurred in unanimously. A report to that effect reached Vera Cruz some days before I sailed, but the last mail, of the 16th inst., brought no confirmation of it.

"Capt Elliott, English Charge to Texas, had been in the City of Mexico several weeks, accompanied by a Mr. Smith, secret agent from the Government of Texas. They arrived from Galveston on the 11th of April, in the British frigate Eurydice. He had returned to Vera Cruz, and was waiting the action of the Senate upon this bill when Galveston with it, in the same vessel.

"Upon the 24 of this month, Senator Canedo, formerly a member of the Mexican Congress, took passage from Vera Cruz in the American barque Eugene, for New York, upon a diplomatic mission from the Government of Mexico to that of the United States; but his departure was not known until it was announced in the morning newspapers of the 10th inst."

It is thought by a great many, that the present government cannot sustain itself much longer, and the idea of its declaring war against the United States has been abandoned by all sensible men. Congress, to be sure, has passed a bill to raise \$3,000,000 to prepare for a war about to take place; but we are informed that the opinion is pretty general that the money cannot be obtained, and that it was not designed for that purpose, as they would not venture, under existing circumstances, to collect together any considerable number of troops.

The present army of Mexico, is said to consist of 21,000 officers and no less than 29,000 men!

Santa Anna was still confined in the Castle of Perote, but no doubt he was entertained that he would soon be liberated, if he is not already free to depart at pleasure. The impression that he will again be retained in power is becoming to be generally sustained, and many think that this will take place before the expiration of six months.

The statement before us accounts for the mysterious appearance of the Relampagos in our waters: as we suppose this is the vessel alluded to in the following extract:

"When the English merchants at Vera Cruz heard of Senator Canedo's departure, they chartered a schooner for New Orleans, which sailed on the 10th inst. The following evening we came up with and passed, about 3 o'clock a vessel very much like her, standing upon the same course with us."

In regard to the American squadron at Vera Cruz, we have the following information:

"The arrival of our squadron at Vera Cruz, created a great excitement, and also in the city of Mexico, where it was represented to consist of twenty-one sail of men of war. The unexpected presence of this squadron had no doubt, a salutary influence, and possibly might have caused the mission, so privately determined upon, in the United States."

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

"However dark and disconsolate the path of life may seem to any man, there is an hour of deep and undisturbed repose at hand, when the body may sink into a dreamless slumber.—Let not the imagination be startled, if his resting place be a bed of gravel, or the rocky pavement of a tomb. No matter where the poor remains of a man may be, the repose is deep and undisturbed, the sorrowful bosom heaves no more, the tears are dried up in their fountains; the aching head is at rest and the stormy waves of earthly tribulation pass unheeded over the place of graves.—Let armies engage in fearful conflict over the very bosom of the dead, not one of the sleepers hear the spirit of stirring triumph, or respond to the ringing shouts of victory."

"How quiet those countless millions slumber in the arms of their mother earth! The voice of thunder shall not awaken them; the loud cry of the elements—the winds—the waves—nor even the giant tread of the earthquake shall be able to cause an inquietude in the chamber of death. They shall rest and pass away, the last great battle shall be fought and then a silver voice at first heard, shall rise to a tempest and penetrate the voiceless grave. For the trumpets shall sound and the dead shall hear his voice."

It was observed that a certain covetous rich man never invited any one to dine with him. "I'll lay a wager," said a wag, I will get an invitation from him." The wager being accepted, he goes next day to the rich man's house, about the time he was known to sit down to dinner, and tells the servant that he must then speak with his master, for he could save him a thousand pounds. "Sir," said the servant to his master, here is a man in a great hurry wishing to speak with you, who says he can save you a thousand pounds." "Out came the master—what is that you say sir—that you can save me a thousand pounds?" "Yes sir, I can—but I see you are at dinner; I will go myself and call again." "O, pray sir come in and dine with me." "I shall be troublesome." "Not at all." The invitation was accepted. As soon as dinner was over, "well sir," said the man of the house, "now to our business. Pray let me know how I am to save a thousand pounds." "Why, sir," said the other, "I hear you have a daughter to dispose of in marriage." "I have." "And that you intend to portion her with ten thousand pounds." "I do so." "Why, then, sir, let me have her, and I will take her with nine thousand." The master of the house rose up in a passion and turned him out of doors in a hurry.

The coin that is most current among mankind, is flattery—the only benefit of which is, that by hearing what we are not, we may be instructed in what we ought to be.

From the Jefferson Inquirer.

GOVERNOR DORR.

The "Era" thus ushers in the low wit of the New York Mirror:

Gov. Dorr and Gov. Donnell.—We sincerely hope that some pen, qualified for the task, will soon undertake the comedy, the fine materials of which are thus suggested by the New York Mirror.

We have always supposed that the great events of Mr. Dorr's life would be transmitted to posterity in dramatic literature. No connected series of events in this country has thrown together a richer profusion of materials for comedy. The Dorr "rebellion" spoken of in language suitable to its consequences, would have been pronounced a disorderly proceeding; connected with party, it became a civil war. The magnificence of the language narrating the events contemporaneously with their occurrence—contrasted with the littleness of the events themselves—present a series of the drollest absurdities. The rich details, ephemeral as newspaper paragraphs are, are rapidly passing. But a lively picture of the General still lives.—We still fancifully organize a grave legislative body in an iron foundry—seating the speaker on a vacant forge—the clerk at his feet on a pile of sand, recording the proceedings on a pair of superannuated bellows—the members each using a moulding form for a desk and the many-headed lobby looking on from the coal room.—We have a vivid recollection of the affair at the arsenal, where the gun did not go off, and a large number of men were not slain. We see again envoys to Tammany, big with mighty missions. That sword is still before us. Beyond all, and above all, we feel an intense sympathetic thrill in contemplating again the evacuation of Chepachet.

We stain our pages with this malicious paragraph, for the purpose of showing the grovelling hatred with which popular rights are regarded by a portion of our public press. It being Mr. Willis' first essay as a political writer, it should be preserved as a rich specimen of falsified statements, federal malignity, and depraved taste. Mr. Willis has written some pretty poetry; but his notoriety has been achieved by his famous letters from England which were rank with adulation and sycophancy of his nobility and gentry. In spite of his gross flattery and tondism he took no rank among the writers of England, while he gained the contempt of every true-hearted American. Returning home, he commenced a brutal attack on the popular writings of Paulding, which recoiled on him, and he was then a snapper up of small paragraphs—a retailer of worn-out jests, and poetry grinder for some of the hundred and one literary papers of our eastern cities.—He is not long since became editor of the New York Mirror, and now he has turned political! With how much ability and honesty the foregoing extract will declare!

The "profusion of materials for his comedy," are, we suppose, widely scattered by recent events in Rhode Island, and the last act of the play would present rather a tragic conclusion for his Whig audience.—The late election in that State must make his "intense sympathetic thrill" partake of an agony; and we cannot well imagine how he would manage those actors in the drama to whom Mr. Polk, with the sanction of the American people, has given the most responsible federal offices in the State.

Mr. Willis has clerly mistaken his calling Sweet sounding words—girlish sentiment, prize tales, and critiques on pictures of fashion, are the raw materials of his literary fabrics. He should stick to them, and until he can better understand the nature of our republican institutions, and the sympathies of our people, he should forever eschew politics.

ABSENCE OF MIND.

A gentleman who took his lady to ride, on return put his wife in the barn, and carried his horse to bed; he did not find out his mistake until he awoke in the night, attempting to arouse his wife, telling her her nails had not been cut for a twelvemonth.

An Irish paper says: "At present the Scotch poor are not fed; they exist on the recollection of what they ate in former years!"

A LIVE SKULL.

In exhuming the bones of a Marshal lately, who was a comrade of Maurel, and whose family now wished to transfer his remains to another cemetery, the skull suddenly became violently agitated, and from one of the eyes shown a bright gleam of fire light! The diggers fled in all directions, but the superintendent went to the spot, and discovered that an enormous snake had coiled itself in the comfortable hollow of the brain and looked out of his left eye as cut of a window. An argument put into the old soldier's ear drove the thing out of his head, and the skull was once more deposited where it might give o'er its "nid, nid, nodding."

The main difficulty at the present day is that our books are not written for the "common people," but exclusively for scholars, philosophers, and statesmen.—U. S. Journal.

It is a very great pity that the American people should not be able to get rid of the enormous expense which they put themselves to in the mere foppery of dress, when there are so many other things, besides trappings, for which they are distinguished. Oh, the millions, the millions we spend, not for good substantial graceful garments suited to our condition, country, and means, but some foreign trumpery or finery, or things outre, inappropriate, and out of proportion, which happens to be fashionable in countries totally different from our own.—[Ib.]

The common people! What a strange thing is this which we call civilization? Where should we find the Rothschilds; the Girards; the Astors; the four and five story granite and marble houses; the splendid midnight parties; the gorgeous furniture; the rich equipage of the opulent merchant, without the labor of these same toiling, drudging, shamefully wronged, common people, who alone create wealth, and who allow themselves to be treated with cold indifference if not absolute contempt, by those who never earned a dollar in their lives!—[Ib.]

FRIENDSHIP OF THE WORLD.

When I see leaves drop from the trees in the beginning of autumn, just such think I is the friendship of the world. While the sap of maintenance lasts, my friends swarm in abundance—but in the winter of need they leave me naked. He is a happy man that has a true friend at his need—but he is more truly happy that has no need of his friendship.

We copy from the N. O. Picayune and Tropic the latest news from Mexico, with the comments thereon. The course of President Jones of Texas, in opening negotiations with Mexico, is somewhat singular, if the conjecture be true that his proposition contemplates hostility to annexation. The precise nature of the proposition is not stated, and from the call for a war grant, it is probable that the Mexican Government wished to present to the Congress the alternative of recognizing the independence of Texas or commencing war against the United States.—The weakness of the Government is shown in its conduct towards Santa Anna and Canallizo. Those men are to be permitted to escape punishment, for self-expiation is but the initiatory step to the restoration of Santa Anna's power. If Mexico should become involved in difficulties, he would unquestionably avail himself thereof, to regain his former station.—Missouri Reporter.

"Quit spitting that nasty tobacco on the floor, Josh, or I'll whip ye."

"La mother, why don't you speak properly. You should have said—'cease ejecting that offensive saliva of the Virgin's weed, upon the promenade, or I shall administer to you a severe castigation. That is proper, ma.'"

"Thomas, I fear you are forgetting me," said a bright-eyed girl to her sweet-heart, the other day.

"Yes, Isabella, I have been for getting you these two years."

The foot of a Chinese female, from the heel to the great toe, is only four inches long. There are some negroes in this place whose heels alone are near a foot.—Boonsboro (Md.) Gazette.